

NOTICE

It has been difficult in buying Hearst's Sunday American in the South city...

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

EDITION FOR SAVANNAH AND SOUTH GEORGIA

VOL. I. NO. 20

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ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, AUGUST 17, 1913.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

SULZER AND GLENN EACH REFUSE TO BUDGE INCH

Deadlock Results in New York Impasse Situation as Each Claimant Refuses to Make Move—Both Go to Capitol.

Accused Executive Accompanied by His Bodyguard Goes to State House and Plunges into Business—No Outbreak Surprise.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Neither Grant nor Wilson steps will be taken by Lieutenant Governor Martin H. Glynn to force William Sulzer out of office—At least not to-day. Glynn to the fact that this is a half holiday at the State capitol...

Accused of an actual attempt to buy the support of the Legislature to see the executive chamber and a bedchamber for the Sulzer and Traynor families.

Lieutenant Governor Glynn, who is now signing State documents with the signature, "Martin H. Glynn, Acting Governor, State of New York," is expected to be in the city...

Both Sides Fear Trick. Both sides are taking elaborate precautions to guard against a surprise. The right and left wings of the State Department...

Some Fear Marital Law. Some residents of this city, realizing the intense seriousness of the situation, fear that conditions may be so grave that marital law will have to be declared.

Germany Also Snubs Panama Exposition. Kaiser's Government Follows John Bull's Action in Declining American Invitations.

Special Cases to the American. BERLIN.—The German Government to-day declines to participate in the Panama Exposition at San Francisco in 1915.

Charlton at Last in Italy's Grasp Wife Slayer Loses 3-Year Fight Now on Ocean on Way to Trial

Porter Charlton, young American, who killed beautiful wife and is now on way to face trial in Italy.



Young Prisoner Is Confident He Will Escape Spending Life in Solitary Confinement.

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Judge Rules Spinster Was Right in Smiling Married Woman With Chair.

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—Unmarried women of mature years who are subjected to ridicule as 'old maids' have won a victory in court. Miss Minnie Flattery, of the Colonial Hotel, is 31, and Mrs. Lizzie Varkley, the same address, has been called her an 'old maid'.

Rockefeller's Rival In Riches Tips Dime Nitrate King Hands Man Ten Cents for Returning Lost Pocketbook.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Senator E. E. Osho, the Nitrate King of Ohio, who has declared John D. Rockefeller a pauper in comparison with his own riches, overcame a rival of the United Fruit steamer Pastors yesterday by the use of a tip.

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Wife Paints Story of Her Life on Walls

St. Louis Matron Does Remarkable Work She Calls 'A Young Girl's Love.'

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 16.—One of the most interesting works of art in the Louvre hangs in the home of Dr. Robert E. Wilson and was painted by Mrs. Wilson. The canvas is called 'The Story of a Young Girl's Love' and covers the entire wall space in the parlor of this magnificent Colonial home. Two years were devoted to its painting.

Town Celebrates Wedding. The citizens of St. Louis celebrated the sixty-second wedding anniversary of Stephen and Margaret St. Louis, Aug. 15 and 16, respectively, at the home of Mrs. St. Louis, a story that has been the social center of the town for many years.

FRAUD USED TO BEAT HEARST, SAYS MULLHALL

Lobbyist Declares He Obtained Confidence of Democratic Leader in Campaign for Governor. GAVE REPUBLICANS SECRET

Letter Was Forged to Give Him Introduction to Up-State Committeeman.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Colonel Martin M. Mulhall, self-confessed lobbyist of the National Association of Manufacturers, testified before the Garrett lobby investigating committee that his political lies cheated those of William Hearst's Hearst in 1906, and that he helped to defeat Mr. Hearst for the New York Governorship.

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May Yohe to Re-Wed Lord Hope, Is Rumor

American Singer Wins Back Her Former Husband With Favorite Music Hall Song.

Special Cable to The American. LONDON, Aug. 16.—Rumors that Lord Francis Hope may re-wed his former wife, Mrs. May Yohe, current. A week ago Lord Hope visited the London Opera House, where Mrs. Yohe is appearing to considerable success. The former Lady Hope was an excellent voice and sang 'Honey, My Honey' that the often sang to her husband during their life together.

4 Royal Bridesmaids For Manuel's Wedding

Eighty Princess and Princesses Will Attend Ex-King's Betrothal on September 4.

Special Cable to The American. LONDON, Aug. 16.—Arrangements for ex-King Manuel's wedding to Princess Aquilina Hohenlohe on September 4 at Biarritz show the ceremony will be gorgeous. Eighty royal princess and princesses will attend, including the Prince of Wales, representing King George, and four princesses as bridesmaids.

Col. Degrange Ill In Paris Hospital

Prominent New Orleans Man Is Compelled to Leave City on Account of Following Sickness Aboard Ship.

Special Cable to The American. PARIS, Aug. 16.—Colonel Joseph H. Degrange, of New Orleans, is in the American Hospital at Neuilly, and is expected to leave the city on his way to Europe early in the summer.

Papers Have Right to Refuse Advertising

Court Rules That Objectionable Matter May Be Declined, Despite Previous Contract.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 16.—That newspapers have a right to decline advertising when they deem it objectionable, even if it is submitted to them under a very contract, is the effect of a decision handed down today by the District Court here.

Joy Rider Compelled to Pension Victim

In Lieu of Jail Sentence, Speeder Must Pay Girl \$50 a Month Until Recovery.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 16.—Invited of sending J. S. McNutt, a convicted joy rider, to prison, Judge Wilbur of the Superior Court, suspended a five-year sentence over him to-day, on condition that he pay \$50 a month until he recovers to Miss Olive Davis, a young woman injured when McNutt's machine was wrecked.

Pussy Sneak' Routs Staid Old Tangos

Creasy Girls Bring New York Team Applications to Teach New Dance.

Special Cable to The American. PARIS, Aug. 16.—The Mexican Legation has heard nothing of any objection on the part of France to the reception of Francisco de Irujo, the Mexican Minister to this country. The secretary of the legation said to-day: 'We would not be the first to hear of it in any such objection extended.'

SUPREME TEST COMES AS STATE TRAINS GUNS ON FRANK'S CHARACTER

Defendant Will Take the Stand Early in Week to Give His Account of His Movements on Day Mary Phagan Was Killed.

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Believed That Case Will Stand or Fall on Efforts of Prosecution to Prove Its Charge of Immorality Against the Accused.

BY AN OLD POLICE REPORTER. The third week of the Frank trial came to an end at noon Saturday. The defense has not yet confided its case, but confidently expects to finish within the next day or two.

It will mark the climax of the defense's case, just as Conley's story marked the climax of the State's.

It became more and more evident as the case progressed during the past week that the defense is pitting Frank squarely against Conley—that it is to be Frank's life or Conley's life for little Mary Phagan's, snuffed out cruelly nearly four months ago in the National Penitentiary.

Frank's statement on the stand, which the law permits him to make, but not under oath, and which may be accepted by the jury, either in whole or in part, in preference to all the sworn testimony, will be matched against the story the negro told so dramatically and with such rightful emphasis soon after the case got under way.

Into the negro's story, moreover, was injected the question of Frank's general character, particularly in one unmentionable direction, and this the defense will undertake to offset completely and finally.

More than a hundred witnesses have been summoned to testify to Frank's good character, and these include men and women from every walk of life, where it could be shown that such witnesses had come in contact with Frank from time to time in such ways as to be competent judges of his general character.

Already, the one witness (Daiton) so far introduced by the State to corroborate Conley's story has been successfully impeached by the defense, and it is likely that others introduced to uphold the negro also will be subjected to impeachment proceedings, if the defense suspects that it may successfully impeach the same.

The defense seemingly has realized fully the heavy necessity of breaking down Conley's awful story, not only in direct connection with the murder, but in every phase of it that bears upon the character of the defendant.

As a primary proposition, the advantage in the situation thus set up dwells within the defense.

In the first place, Frank goes to the jury with the presumption of innocence in his favor. The burden is not upon him to make out a case in behalf of himself. It is upon the State to make out a case against him.

Moreover, the only right of appeal attaching to persons indicted for felonies is within the defense. Once the State loses, it is lost forever.

The State must allege and prove the guilt of the defendant 'beyond a reasonable doubt,' and fight right up to that limit. If there remains a reasonable doubt of Frank's guilt, after the last word has been said to the jury, Frank, under the law, is entitled to it, and if the trial jury fails to award it, a court of review will remedy the legal wrong thus inflicted upon him.

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ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Neither the most violent nor the most tactful of men, having been deserted by the members of his cabinet, who have left themselves to the Glynn forces...

Mr. Sulzer now virtually stands alone, having been deserted by the members of his cabinet, who have left themselves to the Glynn forces.

Both sides fear a trial, which would mean a public airing of the whole matter, and a possible exposure of the political intrigues...

Some residents of this city, realizing the intense seriousness of the situation, fear that conditions may become so grave that martial law will be declared.

Germany Also Snubs Panama Exposition: The German government follows John Bull's action in declining American invitations.

Charlton at Last in Italy's Grasp Wife Slayer Loses 3-Year Fight Now on Ocean on Way to Trial

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NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Porter Charlton, after three years' fight against extradition from America, is bound for Italy and for trial on the charge of killing his beautiful young wife and slaying her body in Lake Como in June, 1916.

Charlton's quarters on the liner are isolated, and he is not permitted to mingle with the other passengers. He travels first class, as the Italian government does not provide first class accommodations for prisoners.

Extenuating circumstances, it is expected, can be revealed of sufficient strength to obtain his acquittal, and unless his defense prove instantly, he must go to prison.

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Judge Rules Splinter Was Right in Smiting Married Woman With Chair.

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Rockefeller's Rival In Riches Tips Dime

Nitrate King Hands Man Ten Cents for Returning Lost Pocketbook.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Senator E. B. Osilo, the Nitrate King of Ohio, who has defeated John D. Rockefeller in a paper to competition with himself, overbroke a steward on the United Fruit steamer Pafores yesterday by the stroke of a dime.

Mullhall told a few days ago how he started to work for Senator Osilo in Ohio. He was prepared to make his report to Foraker when the Senator returned to New York.

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France to Welcome Envoy de la Barra

Mexican Legation Is Assured That There Is No Objection to New Minister.

PARIS, Aug. 16.—The Mexican legation has heard nothing of any objection on the part of France to the reception of Francisco de la Barra, a Mexican Minister to this country.

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Introduced by a letter forged upon the letterhead of the Hearst campaign headquarters, Mullhall said that he went into Congressman Fairchild's district, the Twenty-fourth New York, an upstate district, and gained the confidence of a local campaign manager for Mr. Hearst.

Learning from the latter the plans of campaigns in the district, Mullhall reported them to Fairchild, and Republicans plan to checkmate them and defeat their object were perfected.

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BY AN OLD POLICE REPORTER.

The third week of the Frank trial came to an end last Saturday.

The defense has not yet concluded its case, but confidently expects to finish within the next day or two.

Its last card, and one of its biggest, will be the defendant's statement. This statement is scheduled for the early part of this week.

It will mark the climax of the defense's case, just as Conley's story marked the climax of the State's.

It became more and more evident as the case progressed during the past week that the defense is pitting Frank squarely against Conley—that it is to be Frank's life or Conley's life for little Mary Phagan, snuffed out cruelly nearly four months ago in the National Penitentiary.

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LEO FRANK IS READY TO REVEAL HIS STORY

Accused Superintendent to Appeal to Reason of the Men Who Will Decide His Fate

COUNSEL FOR DEFENSE DECLARE HE ALONE HAS PREPARED STATEMENT

Defendant Will in No Way Try to Stir Emotion of Jurors, But Will Simply Outline His Contention as to Tragedy.

Leo M. Frank's statement to the jury, delayed from last week by the absence of character witnesses brought in at the last moment, is the main factor of interest remaining in the trial of the National Pencil Factory superintendent before the rebulter is taken up by the two attorneys representing the State.

What this statement will be the defendant's lawyers themselves profess not to know. They have had little or no part in framing it, they say. All they know is that he proposes to make one, and that he has been preparing it piece-meal as the trial has progressed and one point after another has arisen.

Whether it will be a formal statement read verbatim, no one knows except the prisoner and possibly his immediate relatives.

If the lawyers know they are keeping it darkly a secret, they believe, they have ventured to say, that it will be more or less informal and that it will be the nature of an address to the jury and the court based upon the notes that Frank has made from time to time during the trial.

Appeal to Reason.

That there will be little appeal to the emotions of the jurors is practically a foregone conclusion, the purpose of Frank, it is understood, is to present his case in a common sense of the twelve men—to outline the facts as he can establish in his own attorney's best possible ability in the negro case.

As well as this, it is his intention to picture to them his every movement during the entire day and to emphasize the physical impossibility of his having committed the crime and disposed of the body as Combs describes. If his ability as set up by a series of witnesses is accepted by the jury.

The statement will embrace much to which he testified at the coroner's inquest. But there will be much more. He will go into some things on which his own lawyers have not touched. It is his own statement, practically in certain to form a most remarkable and important portion of the record of the trial proceedings.

What prompted to provide a sensation during the presentation of the case, is the case of Jim Conley, the man who testified that he had killed a girl that afternoon and did not want to kill anyone else.

Appeal to Doubt.

It appears to Doubt Mincey, who have not been willing to say whether or not they would call Mincey, they have appeared to entertain some doubt of Mincey's credibility. Reuben Arnold said Saturday that he would or would not call Mincey.

If Mincey's story could be corroborated, it would furnish a most effective weapon in winning the hearts for Frank's life. Granting his truthfulness, it is the most direct and direct evidence of the entire case, a fabrication as it does not involve a question of murder on the part of the negro.

Mincey said he met Conley at Electric avenue and Carter street Saturday afternoon, April 24. Conley was partially intoxicated and becoming angry at Mincey's insistence that he take out an insurance policy threatening the agent and boasting of killing a girl shortly before, according to the affidavit made by Mincey.

The Mincey goes on the stand his testimony will become the target for some of the State's strongest rebuttal. That and the character of Frank will divide the attention of the 80-

American Girl Tells Of 'Walloping' Prince

"I Kicked Rastoff Out of His Auto for Kissing My Hand Too Rapturously," She Says.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Miss Elizabeth Frewen, of Philadelphia, arrived from London today on the Oceanic with a Pekinese named Bo Ring, a gift from Prince A. Rastoff, who married Miss Dorothy Deacon, a Boston society girl, some years ago. "I had a very nice time with the prince," she says. "I was a friend of mine. Just before I left London I walloped him on the jaw and kicked him out of his automobile for kissing my hand too rapturously."

Miss Frewen is six feet tall. She was met at the pier by Joseph Diney, of Boston, to whom she is to marry next month.

MISS ELIZABETH FREWEN, of Philadelphia, who kicked a prince, and is proud of it.



Father Sells Girl at Auction in Detroit

Author's Take Steps to Have Marriage of Syrian Child to Turk Annulled.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 16.—The marriage license department of the County Clerk's office has taken steps to nullify an auction sale of Mary Aman, a Syrian girl, only 15 years old. Her father made the sale. There were half a dozen bidders. The girl had been in the country only seven weeks, and was brought here by her father expressly to be sold. Turk, Mohammed, of the team, was the successful bidder. The bargain was sealed immediately by the reading of an Oriental marriage service. The girl had a sweet heart, who could not bid high enough to win her.

Triplets in Home Where 6 Twins Live

President Wilson is Honored Three Times in the Naming of the Babies.

LAONIA, Wis., Aug. 16.—Three pairs of twins and a set of triplets in the record that Mrs. Joseph Chas. of this town, boasts. The triplets will be named Woodrow, Wilson and W. W. Joseph, in honor of the President.

The father believes this is a record that will stand for a long time to come.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. have been married six years and in that time have had six children. All but one have had the children.

Custom Officers Seize Davis Trophy

International Tennis Cup, Just Won by America Is Held Up for Duty.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—The Davis cup, international tennis trophy, recently won in England by the American team, was seized by customs officials when it reached here today on the liner Mauretania, but collector of the port, Mitchell estimated tonight that the prize would probably be released within a short time.

The basis of the seizure was the official claim that although the trophy was originally American property, it had been abroad so long that the payment of duty might be necessary.

Woman Not Man's Equal, Says Prelate

Archbishop Says He Wouldn't Dare Say Suffrage Agitation Is Against Church Rules.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 16.—"I do not believe the Creator intended the position of woman in the world should be the same as that of man," said Archbishop Sebastian G. Messour of this city, in an address to the Catholic Press Association today.

"I would not dare make the positive statement that agitation for woman suffrage is against the rules of the church. The church has not taken any definite stand and until I do so each individual has a right to think, talk and act as he sees fit."

Weds Model; Loses Home; Goes to Work

'I Should Worry' Remarks Rich Retired Merchant's Son When Disowned.

WORCESTER, MASS., Aug. 16.—Because William A. Lytle, Jr., son of Colonel W. A. Lytle, a wealthy retired merchant and ardent member of the Governor's Council, eloped with Miss Thyrn Lines Johnson, a 17-year-old artist's model of this city, to Putnam, Conn., he has been disowned by his father.

Colonel Lytle has ordered his son to give the girl up. Disregarding that mandate, young Lytle brought matters to a crisis by quietly slipping out of town a few days ago with his sweetheart and having the matrimonial knot tied.

"I should worry," said young Lytle, when he was told of his father's decision, and then he promptly started with his bride to Detroit, where he will learn the automobile business.

Grape Juice

U.S. Milk

Secretary Bryan Does Not Have Undivided Support of Cabinet in Choice of Beverage.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Grape juice as a Cabinet beverage has gone into eclipse, in spite of the prominence given to it by Clevelandian eloquence as being the only nectar of the gods.

A canvass of the preferences of other members of the Cabinet beside that of Mr. Bryan, whose favorite beverage is well known, disclosed the fact that plain old milk, sweet and buttermilk, is ahead in the race. President Wilson prefers orange juice to that of the tuscany grape.

Secretary of the Navy Daniels is one of the sweet milk champions and has a fellow champion in Secretary of Labor William H. Wilson. Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo leans toward buttermilk. Attorney General McFeyers and Secretary of War Harrison are said to be ardent milk advocates. Secretary of Agriculture David Houston is one of the two members that find enjoyment in pure unadorned grape juice.

Secretary of the Interior Lane prefers hot tea, while Secretary of Commerce Hedford likes his tea cold.

Charges Sister Stole Her Husband's Love

California Woman Names Beautiful Relative in Her Plea for a Divorce.

BUSANVILLE, CAL., Aug. 16.—Charging that her younger and prettier sister had stolen her husband's love, Mrs. Cole Rindquist Schaefer asked Judge Monroe for a divorce from Martin Schaefer, a fruit grower and rancher. Mrs. Rose Rindquist, sister of the plaintiff, was named as co-respondent.

Mrs. Schaefer testified that her sister admitted that her husband was a "good man," and that he always attended to her sister and admitted making love to her. The plaintiff also claimed that she had to support both for two years.

Judge Monroe held that there was insufficient corroborating evidence and instructed the applicant for divorce to get more witnesses.

AUTO AS MATADOR SAVES FARMER FROM MAD BULL

ELGIN, ILL., Aug. 16.—Matadors may be succeeded by automobiles as bullfighters, a farmer, 62 years old of Huntley, was being gored by a bull in one of his pastures. The severe attack of the bull, which was a dash into the pasture and after the bull's horn was tested and tested, and the bull finally was driven away from the 300-acre farmer. Three of Green's ribs were broken, but he will recover.



THE OLD WAY

THE NEW WAY

This Is a Thing of the Past for Our Tire Customers

RING IVY 2023

Three service cars and two motorcycles on duty day and night, every day in the year, to come to your assistance.

BUY YOUR TIRES FROM US

(We sell all makes.)

Our prices are no higher and the service is free

JOHNSON-GEWINNER COMPANY

83-85 North Forsyth St. Opposite Ansley Hotel

Free Air Station :: Gasoline 17c

THE NEW WAY

We can reach the farthest points in 30 minutes. Service within 30 miles of Atlanta

We Don't Want Them Maybe You Do!

This refers to a fine lot of used pianos returned from rental and taken in exchange on player-pianos. We need the room and they go on sale Monday at

1/2 Their Actual Value

- Most of them are nearly new and are standard makes. Below we list a few of them:
- Wing - - - Used - - - \$ 75.00
 - Cooper - - - Used - - - \$ 85.00
 - Cote - - - Used - - - \$145.00
 - Smith & Barnes - Used - - - \$155.00
 - Temple - - - Nearly New - - \$160.00
 - Everett - - - Nearly New - - \$225.00
 - Columbus - - - Nearly New - - \$150.00
 - Estey - - - Nearly New - - \$260.00
 - Weser - - - Nearly New - - \$145.00
 - Lester - - - Nearly New - - \$225.00

Some Fine Bargains in Player-Pianos

LUDDEN & BATES

63 Peachtree Street
Atlanta, Georgia

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Confusion in Study Of Grammar Dispelled

Committee's Report on Standardizing Nomenclature Makes Good Impression.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Aug. 16.—Standardization of grammatical nomenclature, which will do away with the confusion in the study of English, as well as other languages, in American schools, has been effected by a committee of fifteen, of which Professor Hills, of Colorado College, was a member.

The committee made a report to the National Education Association convention at Salt Lake City and its adoption without amendment, which fully insures the following of the committee's recommendations in all schools and colleges.

According to Professor Hills, it was found that in the sentence "John is a different name in 25 grammars," the word "name" was used in 15 different ways, and in "John presented," the word "presented" was given eleven different names in the textbooks examined.

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The Weather.

Weather Forecast—Atlanta and vicinity: Generally fair Sunday and Monday.

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

Atlanta Edition of The American

Consists of the Following Sections: 1—Late News, 2—Sports, 3—Editorial and City Life, 4—Local News, 5—Editorial and City Life, 6—Sports, 7—Editorial and City Life, 8—Editorial and City Life, 9—Editorial and City Life, 10—Editorial and City Life.

VOL. I. NO. 20

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ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, AUGUST 17, 1913.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

2 GOVERNORS SMART STATE MACHINERY IN NEW YORK

Public Business Drifts Into Chaotic Condition as Sulzer and Glynn Continue Hot Battle for Executive Power.

Impeached Man to Base Defense on Charge Wall Street and Tammany Made His Wife Unwilling Victim in Plot to Ruin Him.

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 16.—(Times.) The chaotic condition of public business occasioned by William Sulzer's insistence that he is Governor, and the speedy straightening out of the State's affairs will soon be in such a smart that it will require extraordinary sessions of half a dozen courts to untangle them.

The vouchers signed by Acting Governor Glynn for the pay of the Adjutant General's office were flung turned down to-day by the First National Bank, of which John A. Dix is a director. The ground stated to the disappointed soldier was that the bank handled much State money, and that it can not afford to take a chance on paying any of it out without a court ruling.

Chief Becker of Buffalo sent word to the Capitol that he would hold firmly to the custody of Lutz Leucht, the Cleveland, Ohio, fugitive for whom Mr. Governor demanded extradition papers. Becker also wants a court ruling.

Sulzer to-day made another appeal to Mr. Glynn to stake his claims to the Governorship on a court decision, but his Mr. Glynn ignored. At noon having once again asserted that it would no more require a legal opinion to convince him he is Governor, he would be to convince him that he is Governor.

Although every State officer not reported by Mr. Sulzer professes to regard Mr. Glynn as Governor, all are extremely cautious about doing any work till the political fog clears away.

Meanwhile, Sulzer with his detectives to protect him, waded through stacks of mail in the executive chamber, which he holds against all comers.

Apparently the Government of the United States regards Sulzer as Governor, for all mail addressed to "the Governor" is taken directly to him by the uniformed letter carriers, and his secretary signs for registered letters and packages.

Despite the opinion of the Attorney General that the Assembly had the right to impeach Mr. Sulzer and that Sulzer should vacate his office, this is not the opinion of the Attorney General. As long as Sulzer maintains his position in the executive chamber, not only many thousands of citizens, but many State officers as well believe that he has the right to be there and that there is a realisation as to who is Governor.

Rains Break 14-Day Heat-Wave in West

Government Stations in Kansas Report Temperatures as High as 115 Degrees.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 16.—Scattered rains over Kansas, Missouri and Oklahoma to-day with prospects of more rains for to-morrow, are ending the long drought and excessive heat wave that has raked the West for millions of dollars, caused much suffering, many deaths and scores of prostrations in these States in the past few months.

To-day was the fourteenth day of excessive heat, temperatures of more than 100 degrees being recorded every day, some of the Government weather stations reporting readings as high as 115 degrees. There has been no rain in this territory for two weeks, and in some places, Concordia, Kans., for example, have had no rain for 10 days, causing all records for "dry" years to be broken.

Guest Lists Drawn For Wilson Wedding

Formal Announcement of Date of White House Nuptials Expected Soon.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Miss Isabelle Hagner, Mrs. Wilson's social secretary, left Washington to-day for Cornish, N. H., where she will take up the arrangements for Miss Jessie Whitehead and her guests for the details with the presidential ladies.

Prince's Laundress Goes Back to Her Tub

Viennese Woman Who Claimed Sulikowski Will Go in Business in Los Angeles.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 16.—Mrs. Clara Melcher, the Viennese laundress who claimed Prince Stanislaus Sulikowski as her husband to-day she would open a laundry in Los Angeles. Mrs. Melcher appeared to-day at police headquarters to ascertain whether or not any charges remained against her. She was told that there were none.

Madeline DuPont Reported Wed Again

Daughter of Powder Magnate Said to Have Married Man Named in Suit.

WILMINGTON, DEL., Aug. 16.—Madeline DuPont, eldest daughter of Alfred I. DuPont, wealthy powder magnate, who was divorced by her husband, John Bancroft, Jr., in a sensational suit here over 18 months ago, has married Max Heibler, of Munich, Germany, it is reported that reached here to-day is true. Heibler was correspondent in the famous litigation.

Suffragist Averted Saved in 200-ft. Fall

Mrs. Mary Simms Owes Her Life to Her Being Strapped to Her Machine.

HEMPSTEAD, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Mrs. Mary Simms, a wealthy widow of New York, a pupil at the Hempsstead boarding school, was saved from severe injury and probable death to-day by being strung to the seat of her monoplane.

GEN. MILES SALES FOR HOME FROM ENGLAND

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Lieutenant General Sir A. Miles called for New York to-day on the Atlantic transport liner Minnetonka.

SQUANDERER OF \$25,000 IN YEAR JAILED BY KIN

Atlanta Neglects Wife and Spends Wealth Among Friends of Fast Living Friends.

HIS LAST DOLLAR IS GONE

Companions Desert Him When Fortune is Wasted and His Arrest Follows.

The story of a man who came to Atlanta two years ago, entered the real estate field and made money for a year, and then, neglecting his wife and two little children to mingle with the white lights, spent a fortune of \$25,000 in less than twelve months, was revealed at police headquarters Saturday night when Earl G. Whitehead, No. 268 Crew street, was placed under arrest on a warrant sworn out by one of his relatives.

Started Off Well

Whitehead comes of a prominent Athens, Ga., family and is a former member of the City Council of that city. He inherited a large sum of money from relatives and was successful in business in Athens.

Two Years Ago, when he came to Atlanta, he brought with him \$25,000. He entered the real estate field, striking Atlanta at boom times, and was successful. For a year he attended strictly to business and added to his fortune. He was happy at home with his wife and two little boys, 6 and 3 years old.

Less than a year ago Whitehead forgot the acquaintance of a fast set. It was the beginning of the end. His convivial friendships were formed rapidly and were an ever increasing drain on his fortune.

For the past six months, his relatives told the police, he has neglected his wife and children and spent the greater part of his time with his friends. Two weeks ago it is asserted, he took his wife and ran her and the children out of the house.

Since then this has occurred not less than four times. Each time the neighbors have asked the police to come, but when the officers got there they have each time refused to prefer charges against Whitehead.

Last Dollar Gone

Less than a week ago Whitehead's last dollar was gone, and "the friends" deserted him. With his fortune gone, business gone, his home life unhappy, Whitehead faced certain ruin.

It was then that his relatives, one of whom he said to be a brother, began their efforts to save him. Pleasings failed, and late yesterday afternoon one of them swore out a warrant and had him taken to the police station. Milam and Palmer served it. Whitehead now occupies a cell at police headquarters.

FACTORY GIRL ACCUSES FRANK

IRENE JACKSON, pictured below, is an 18-year-old ex-employee of the Pencil Company. On the stand yesterday she testified as follows:

"Emily Mayfield and I were in the ladies' dressing room of the factory one morning when the door opened suddenly and Frank came in. I was fully dressed, but Emily stood in her undershirt. Frank said nothing and walked out. Another time I was in the dressing room with my sister, who was lying down. Frank came in, but walked out again, saying nothing. The third time, I was in the dressing room with Mamie Kitchens when Frank came in. I was not dressed. He pushed open the door without knocking, looked at us, and then left."



Czar's Ukase Creates Ministry of Sports

Football is Expected to Become Antidote for Revolutionary Movement in Russia.

Benton McMillan Off To Peru as Minister

Tennessee Lets Wife Do Talking as They Embark for South America.

Pelky Is Offered Fight With Johnson

Tommy Burns Announces His Practice Will Meet Negro in Paris if Terms Are Satisfactory.

French Train Eagles To Fight Airships

Birds Are Taught to Attack Aeroplanes in Preparation for Cloud Battle.

Aimed Negro Puts Luckie St. in Panjo

Policemen with Pistol Force Black to Drop Gun With Which He Threatened White.

Germany Also Snubs Panama Exposition

Kaiser's Government Follows John Bull's Action in Declining American Invitations.

3 Dead, Many Injured in Missouri Cyclone

Large Section of Village Destroyed, Broken Wires Delay Details of Storm.

Residents in the vicinity of No. 131 Luckie street were thrown into a panic late Saturday night when Abe Stamps, a negro living at the rear of 131 Luckie street, armed with double-barreled shotgun, chased down the street a negro woman threatening her life.

The police were notified, and called upon by the woman, Stamps threatened her life. Stamps then surrounded the negro. Stamps threw his hands and dropped the gun.

SUPREME TEST COMES AS STATE TRAINS GUNS ON FRANK'S CHARACTER

Defendant Will Take the Stand Early in Week to Give His Account of His Movements on Day Mary Phagan Met Death in Pencil Factory.

ATTORNEYS SEEKING TO ESTABLISH COMPLETE ALIBI

Believed That Case Will Stand or Fall on Efforts of Prosecution to Prove Its Charge of Immorality Against Accused—Many Witnesses Called.

BY AN OLD POLICE REPORTER.

The third week of the Frank trial came to an end at noon Saturday.

The defense has not yet concluded its case, but confidently expects to finish within the next day or two.

Its last card, and one of its biggest, will be the defendant's statement. This statement is scheduled for the early part of this week.

It will mark the climax of the case, just as Conley's story marked the climax of the State's.

It became more and more evident as the case progressed during the past week that the defense is pitting Frank squarely against Conley—that it is to be Frank's life or Conley's life for little Mary Phagan's, snuffed out cruelly nearly four months ago in the National Pencil Factory.

Frank's statement on the stand, which the law permits him to make, but not under oath, and which may be accepted by the jury, either in whole or in part, in preference to all the sworn testimony, will be matched against the story the negro told so dramatically and with such frightful emphasis soon after the case got under way.

Into the negro's story, moreover, was injected the question of Frank's general character, particularly in one unmentionable direction, and this the defense will undertake to offset completely and finally.

More than a hundred witnesses have been summoned to testify to Frank's good character, and these include men and women from every walk of life, where it could be shown that such witnesses had come in contact with Frank from the time in such wise as to be competent judges of his general character.

Dalton's Testimony Impeached.

Already, the one witness (Dalton) so far introduced by the State to corroborate Conley has been successfully impeached by the defense, and it is likely that others introduced to uphold the negro also will be subjected to impeachment proceedings, if the defense suspects that it may successfully impeach the same.

The defense seemingly has realized fully the heavy necessity of breaking down Conley's awful story, not only in direct connection with the murder, but in every phase of it that bears upon the character of the defendant.

As a primary proposition, the advantage in the situation thus set up dwells within the defense.

In the first place, Frank goes to the jury with the presumption of innocence in his favor. The burden is not upon him to make out a case in behalf of himself. It is upon the State to make out a case against him.

Moreover, the only right of appeal attaching to persons indicted for felonies is within the defense. Once the State loses, it is lost forever.

The State must allege and prove the guilt of the defendant "beyond a reasonable doubt," and fight right up to that limit.

If there remains a reasonable doubt of Frank's guilt, after the last word has been said to the jury, Frank, under the law, is acquitted of it, and if the trial jury fails to award it, a court of review will remedy the legal wrong thus inflicted upon him.

All State Testimony Sworn.

The State, moreover, must submit every bit of its evidence, to the last shred or patch, under oath.

The defense, on the contrary, may clear itself upon testimony not one word of which is sworn to.

Continued on Page 7, Column 2.

DORSEY SURE OF CASE AS CRISIS COMES

Solicitor Expects to Prove That Frank Had Life Which He Hid From Relatives and Friends

INTEREST CENTERS ON ATTACK ON CHARACTER

Continued from Page 1.

The defense to train its every can squarely upon it, for upon Conley's story will the State be forced to stand or fall eventually.

One of the curious things about the Frank case is the way the question of general character got into the picture.

Theoretically, the defense alone may put the defendant's character in issue—being contemplated by the law that no man shall be required, without his own consent, to answer more than one charge at one and the same time.

And so far as legal strategy and astuteness is concerned, the State outgenerals the defense in the matter of getting Frank's character before the jury.

Had Conley, the State's star witness, been a man, even a negro, of respectability and approximately good previous record, the necessity of attaching to Frank the charge of utter depravity might not have seemed so pressing. But Frank's previous good record seemed so well established, and his standing generally was thought to be so high, that it contrasted rather painfully with the record of the main witness of all others (Conley) set up for the defendant's undoing.

The State doubts knew that the unimpeachable position of Conley's character is primarily inadmissible, but it also knew that the defense would be taking rather a long chance to move its relation with the jury.

In that event, a sinister and certainly dangerous impression would have been left upon the mind of the jury.

So the State deliberately drew out of Conley the unmentionable charge, which in addition to the murder charge, undoubtedly made absolutely necessary the injection of Frank's character in issue.

The defense, in not objecting to the admission of the evidence last cited when it was first offered, may have been moved by the idea that it would, in the cross-examination of Conley, break him down that it will might save itself the necessity of pleading Frank's good character—that it might even be able to make the frightful charge of perversion act as a boomerang on Conley.

Defense's Delay Gives State Victory.

Seemingly, that idea, if it ever existed, was dissipated as the Conley cross-examination proceeded, however, for eventually the defense DID move to strike out the evidence, but at that time it was too late.

Having failed to get into the trap set by the State, if it indeed was a trap, the defense could not very well extricate itself save by pleading its own complete good character, and thus in a sweeping way dispose of the specific charges against Frank by Conley, in addition to the murder charge.

Once committed to the necessity of establishing Frank's good character, however, the defense went at it in no half-hearted way.

It summoned indiscriminately every employee of the National Pencil Factory, male and female, old and new, and with unassuming voice they testified willingly and thoroughly that the defendant's general character is good.

In addition to these witnesses, business men, former college professors and classmates, and dozens of others fell into line with the same line of evidence.

The State now stands, therefore, where it must close up the gap between its primary allegation, dependent alone upon Conley's word so far, and the absolute proof of his sinisterness.

If the State in rebuttal is able to prove conclusively that Frank is the thing Conley has labeled him, the State's case will rest to the jury's discretion.

If it fails to substantiate and corroborate the charges, the State will be forced to stand or fall on Conley's word.

FRANK'S MOTHER DENIES FAMILY IS WEALTHY

WE are not wealthy and Leo has no rich relative in Brooklyn. My husband is broken in health and has retired from business. We have about \$20,000 which is loaned out at 6 per cent. We live on that income. Our home, which we own, has a \$6,000 mortgage on it. I have a sister, Mrs. Bennet, whose husband clerks for my brother-in-law. I also have one son-in-law who is in the retail cigar business. I don't know much about my other relatives. I have enough to do to keep up with my own affairs.—Testimony of Mrs. Rae Frank, mother of Leo M. Frank, on the witness stand yesterday.

The attitude upon the part of the defense undoubtedly had a steadying effect upon the public, too. It seems at least to have suspended judgment pending the State's rebuttal.

Every Second Has Important Bearing.

The defense contends that the body of Mary Phagan could not have been disposed of, and the witness dots that Conley alleges were done, within the fourteen minutes of time thus allowed, between the beginning of the work, according to Conley, and the time of Frank's presence two blocks and a half away.

Conley would have been obliged to dispose of the body in the remarkable way he says he did, have written the notes, remained in the wardrobe eight minutes or more, all within the fourteen minutes.

Conley would have been obliged to dispose of the body in the remarkable way he says he did, have written the notes, remained in the wardrobe eight minutes or more, all within the fourteen minutes.

Whole Story Must Be Torn Asunder.

In other words, many people are arguing that the crime alleged was committed in the absence and without the knowledge of the alleged principal, if it or, more properly stated, perhaps the crime could not have been committed by the defendant because it would have been a physical impossibility for him to have effected it, in the circumstances of it.

Evidence Really Challenges to State.

It has frankly and aggressively urged Frank's character as a vital link in his favor, and it thereby challenged the State to do its very worst way of breaking that character

truth concerning him.

The State, in seeking to prove Frank's disolute character, may be forced to the summoning of disolute characters, with whom he is alleged to have been associated in degrading practices, in order to prove its contention.

This witness brought out by the State to establish Frank's depravity are apt to be easier marks for impeachment proceedings than witnesses of the ordinary sort, and to that extent the breaking down of Frank's character is pregnant with difficulty.

Nevertheless, the State proposes to establish the fact of Frank's degeneracy by witnesses of sufficient credibility, particularly in the nature of the charge sought to be proved, to get by at least in sufficient numbers to overwhelm the defendant.

If the State can put up even one or two witnesses that can weather the gale of the defense's rights of impeachment, it will have put Frank in a most unenviable position before the jury. If, therefore, it puts up to witnesses, and 48 of them get knocked out, there still will remain two that stood the test!

Here, then, is another pretty problem to be thrashed out: Can the State, in sustaining a charge of degeneracy against Frank, bring forth witnesses to prove it absolutely, and at the same time not bring forth witnesses so much a party to Frank's offense that they will run serious risks in testifying themselves?

A witness who is willing to swear that he saw Frank do this and so, or was a party to Frank's doing this and so, if the thus and so is particularly reprehensible, is apt to get in pretty thin ice himself, if he isn't very careful!

TRIAL TO LAST THROUGH WEEK, LAWYERS THINK

It is anticipated that it will require not less than three days of the lawyers to finish their discussion of the case before the jury. The body looks for a verdict within the present week, unless the unexpected happens.

Speculation as to the outcome of the trial is varied and general. The most noteworthy impression is that the case likely is headed for a mistrial, who believe the jury will make a verdict before disposing.

New Leo Falls Into Lazy Ways in Prison.

New Leo would worry. Being a prisoner is not the most desirable occupation in the world for the negro. There is no work to do, and now that he is safely beyond suspicion in this Mary Phagan case there is nothing to do but to loaf.

Fought Case in State.

There never has been in this State a case fought so bitterly and so uncompromisingly as this one of the State vs. Leo Frank.

Besides the life and liberty of Leo Frank, the preservation of his home and family circle, the restoration of his erstwhile good reputation, there are big fees at stake, big reputations to be preserved, big prejudices either to combat or transfer to—and there is even some politics involved!

No More Fat of Conley.

Time was when Jim Conley led a life on the fat of the land. That was when he was the most prominent negro prisoner in Georgia, the vital witness in the case of the State against Leo Frank.

Apparently neither the State nor the defense hesitated to suggest things calculated to prejudice the minds of the jury whenever either could.

For instance, the examination of Mrs. Rea Frank, the defendant's mother, as to the extent of her wealth and many details of her private life, and the suggestion that for some reason or other Mrs. Leo Frank returned from visiting her husband in jail for two weeks or more after his arrest, seemingly were injected more by way of arousing some vague suspicion in the minds of the jury, rather than by way of proving anything definite.

AUCTION! ADMINISTRATRIX SALE!

We will sell the A. P. McCravy farm before the courthouse door in Marietta, Ga., SEPTEMBER 2ND, AT 10 A. M. This property is at Turner's Crossing on Marietta car line, 2 miles south of Marietta, and has been subdivided into 18 acre tracts, averaging from 1 to 20 acres each. 14 of these tracts front the W. & A. Railroad and the electric car line and the public road. The other 4 are in sight of same. All of said tracts have beautiful building sites, ground fairly level and mostly under cultivation. Several tracts have beautiful shades and many have running water. 3 of these tracts have small houses on them. All are splendidly adapted for suburban homes, poultry or truck farms.

If you are interested in suburban acreage on one of the oldest and best suburban lines out of Atlanta, see this acreage at once. We know that you will agree with us after seeing this property, and will come to our Auction Sale September 2, 10 A. M., before Courthouse door at Marietta, Ga.

Terms: One-half cash, balance 1 and 2 years on or before, with interest at 7 per cent.

O. G. CLARK, Real Estate Auctioneer
PHONES: MAIN 4112 Atlanta, Ga.

MRS. JANE L. McCRAVY, Administratrix

J. B. JACKSON, Agent,
213-214 Peters Building, Phone Main 929.

GIRL EMPLOYEE SHOUTS SHE'D DIE FOR FRANK

Another Tells How Defendant Peered Into Room Where Women Dressed in Factory

Three of the great army of witnesses called to testify in the trial of Leo M. Frank, snapped by The Sunday American photographer at the courthouse. They are, left to right, Mrs. Ida Miller, Rosser Shields and Miss Ara Fagan.



LAWYERS FAIL TO HALT PRAISE OF THE ACCUSED

Dramatic Incident Comes When Witness Heaps Encomiums on Superintendent on Trial.

More than one hundred witnesses had been called to testify in defense of Leo M. Frank's character when the third week of the factory superintendents' trial closed shortly after 1 o'clock Saturday.

Character witnesses occupied most of the time during the four hours of Saturday's session. They displayed a remarkable loyalty to their employer, who is being tried on the charge of being the murderer of little Mary Phagan. Only one of the number, Miss Irene Jackson, gave testimony in any way prejudicial to the case of Frank.

The character testimony, the tale of the finding of Mary Phagan's envelope and other so-called clues on the first floor of the factory by W. D. McWorth, Pinkerton operative, and the return of Mrs. Rosa Frank, mother of the defendant, formed the important features of the day.

Girl Furnishes Incident.

A spectacular incident which would have proved her to not be for the evident sincerity and profound earnestness of the witness came in the testimony of Miss Sarah Barnes, one of the pencil factory employees.

"I do for Mr. Frank if they'd let me," she exclaimed almost the instant she had crossed the witness chair. Attorney Arnold had only time to ask her the formal question: "Do you know Leo M. Frank?" before she launched into an elogetic description of the young factory superintendent that left her breathless at the end of five minutes.

The attorney sought to interject another of the formal questions prescribed by law, but by this time she had caught her breath and was engaged in telling her own story. She laid down her life, if need be, to prove the innocence of the man.

Attorney Arnold could not stop her and could not stop her words. She had a mind to speak and she was determined to speak without aid and without interjection.

"I know Frank couldn't have committed such a terrible deed," she cried, accompanying her declaration with an emphatic shaking of her folded fan. "I have known him ever since I have been in the pencil factory. He has always been kind to all of the employees and to the girls in particular. He never has done any of these things that have been told about him. He has always been a gentleman."

Willing to Die for Him.

"I've had to fight for him, almost a number of times since these awful charges have been made against him. I'm willing to fight for him again. I am willing to die in his place."

At this point she turned toward the jury and said:

"You can give me any sort of a death you want. I know he is an innocent man. I just wish that I could make everyone believe in his innocence."

Dorsey Arnold succeeded in the brief space of one of the moments she had named as a tragedy to ask the remainder of the questions he desired, and then gave her in his innocence.

Dorsey met with the same trouble. He tried to get her to say with whom she had talked about the testimony which she was to swear. Disregarding his question as though it never had been asked, she continued in her encomiums of Frank until the courtroom spectators were convinced of her laughter and the Solicitor fled with disgust at his inability to get the girl of answer he wanted from the girl.

Miss Irene Jackson, wife of the County Policeman A. W. Jackson, was called by the defense as a character witness, but gave testimony on her cross-examination in regard to circumstances when Frank had pushed open the door and looked in.

Once Emma Maysfield had been in the room with her, she said, once Mamie Kitchen and once her own sister, she had threatened to go out on this last occasion, she testified, but had been persuaded against.

She said that Frank merely pushed the door open, looked in, one one occasion smiled to ward the girls, and then turned around and walked away. She testified that she never went any further in a condition of distress than looking the girl.

Solicitor Dorsey inquired of her in regard to a reported remark of N. V. Darley, general manager, that "if the girls stay with us throughout the trial they will not lose by it." She said she had overheard Darley say:

Many Employees Called.

The following pencil company employees were called as character witnesses during the day:

Misses Mollie Blair, Ethel Stewart, Sarah Barnes, Corintha Hall, Ina Hayes, Edna May, Tommie Renna, Hayes, Minnie Foster, Oble Dickerson, Gussie Wallace, Annie Renna, Beattie Threlkell, Allie Dentham, Rebecca Carson, Maude Wright, Irene Jackson, and Meddiana Emma Freeman and Ella Thomas.

Frank Ordered Filing Stopped.

Attorney Arnold, in the examination of Miss Jackson asked if she were not sure that girls had been caught peering from the dressing room windows, which front on Woodlawn street, and that Frank had given orders that this should be stopped, she

said that this had occurred.

"I don't know Frank has been looking in to see if his orders were being carried out," asked his attorney, but his interrogation was ruled out as leading to a conclusion on the part of the witness.

Miss Ople Dickerson, another of the character witnesses, appeared somewhat perturbed when asked by the Solicitor in regard to her movements on the Saturday night of the murder. She was requested to tell if she was in the company of N. V. Darley, Maude Campbell and Miss Louise Gresham at the Bijou that evening.

She replied that she could not remember, and the question later was ruled out as irrelevant and immaterial, on the objections of Attorneys Rosser and Arnold.

The testimony of W. D. McWorth, a Pinkerton operative, provided one of the sensations of the day and at the same time evoked a lively

wrangle among the attorneys over the manner in which the Solicitor persisted in questioning him.

McWorth testified that he found on May 15, on the first floor near a radiator, a piece of a my envelope bearing the name of Mary Phagan, her number, 136, and the amount due her, \$1.58. He said that he found at the same time several pieces of cord which perturbed when asked by the Solicitor in regard to her movements on the Saturday night of the murder. She was requested to tell if she was in the company of N. V. Darley, Maude Campbell and Miss Louise Gresham at the Bijou that evening.

She replied that she could not remember, and the question later was ruled out as irrelevant and immaterial, on the objections of Attorneys Rosser and Arnold.

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Neither side brought out what the real value of McWorth's testimony might be to his case, and the Solicitor also failed to question him on this point.

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TELLS OF FINDING CLUB AND ENVELOPE

BEHIND A radiator on the ground floor near the elevator shaft I found a piece of heavy cord, one end of which looked as if it had been freshly cut. There was also a piece of pay envelope folded up. The number 136 was marked on it, and the initials "M. P." I also found a big stick lying nearby, which had stains on it resembling blood. I also found stains resembling blood—six or seven of them—around the cubby hole on the first floor. I was looking for the girl's mesh bag when I found these things.—From testimony of Pinkerton Detective W. D. McWorth.

when Detective John Black had come to inspect the new evidence, showed him the buggy whip found behind the front door of the factory and did not show him the club which was produced in evidence at the trial. The Solicitor failed in his effort to show that McWorth and his fellow operative, I. P. Whitefield, did all this at the direction of Superintendent H. B. Pierce.

Time Element Again.

Interesting testimony, which may prove of considerable importance in the development of the time element in the case, was given by Knox Thomas, a civil engineer.

From the intersection of Marietta and Fourth streets to the pencil factory, Thomas testified the distance was 1213 feet, and that it required him 4 1/2 minutes to walk it at a fairly brisk pace. This is the walk which the State contends Mary Phagan made Saturday, April 26, to get to the factory from her car. The car was due at this corner about 12:07. This would have brought her to the factory at about 12:11 1/2. A conflict of testimony in the State's own theory, as the Solicitor believes Mary Phagan entered the factory before 12:05, about having "wealthy folks in Brooklyn" by proving that, as a

matter of fact, his Brooklyn relatives were of only ordinary means.

The witness became somewhat exasperated on cross-examination when the Solicitor insisted on going into every source of income, as well as the financial resources of her husband. She said that she and her husband were living on the interest of \$10,000 which was left to different persons at an average of 6 per cent interest. She said that this constituted all of the results of her husband and herself except for the home in which they lived. On this she said there was a \$6,000 mortgage.

The distance from Broad and Hunter streets to the pencil factory, the State's defense contends the Phagan girl took to the factory the day she went after her pay, the witness said was 311 feet, and that it took him 1 1/2 minutes to walk it.

Frank's Mother Recalled.

Mrs. Rosa Frank, mother of the defendant, who testified briefly at Friday's session of court, was recalled to the stand when the trial resumed Saturday. The defense sought to show that Frank would have been most unlikely to make any remark to Jim Conley about having "wealthy folks in Brooklyn" by proving that, as a

Chief of Detectives Newport A. Lanford, under whose guidance the State's evidence was secured against Leo M. Frank, wants a day's complete rest and will spend Sunday at Sandy Springs, Ga., where a Methodist camp meeting is in progress.

Chief Lanford's activities in the case ended when the trial began but he has been daily in the courtroom sitting close to Solicitor Dorsey while getting information about the various witnesses. The Chief will return to Atlanta Monday morning in time for the opening of Monday's session of the trial.

We Don't Want Them Maybe You Do!

This refers to a fine lot of used pianos returned from rental and taken in exchange on player-pianos. We need the room and they go on sale Monday at

1/2 Their Actual Value

Most of them are nearly new and are standard makes. Below we list a few of them:

Wing	Used	\$ 75.00
Cooper	Used	\$ 85.00
Cote	Used	\$145.00
Smith & Barnes	Used	\$155.00
Temple	Nearly New	\$160.00
Everett	Nearly New	\$225.00
Columbus	Nearly New	\$150.00
Estey	Nearly New	\$260.00
Weser	Nearly New	\$145.00
Lester	Nearly New	\$225.00

Some Fine Bargains in Player-Pianos

LUDDEN & BATES

63 Peachtree Street
Atlanta, Georgia

THE OLD WAY

THE NEW WAY

This Is a Thing of the Past for Our Tire Customers

RING IVY 2023

Three service cars and two motorcycles on duty day and night, every day in the year, to come to your assistance.

BUY YOUR TIRES FROM US

(We sell all makes.)

Our prices are no higher and the service is free

JOHNSON-GEWINNER COMPANY

83-85 North Forsyth St. Opposite Ansley Hotel

Free Air Station :: Gasoline 17c

THE NEW WAY

We can reach the farthest points in 30 minutes. Service within 30 miles of Atlanta

The Elephant's Foot—and Heavy Taxes



Until Recently the Rulers of India Used the Power of the Elephant to Crush Out the Life of Rebellious Subjects. Now the Elephants That Were Executioners Are Laborers and Helpers.

With Us the System of Taxation Crushes the Poor at the Command of the Rich Rulers. Some Day the Tax System Will Work for the People Instead of Crushing Them.

taxation—he paid a little something occasionally out of good nature in a joking sort of way.

And while the elephant's foot still is felt, with its heavy weight, every man, woman and child in this country has cause for congratulation.

For at least we know the truth, we see it, can utter it, AND THE TRUTH WILL SET US FREE.

It is the poor man in our country who has felt the weight. He has carried the heavy load to keep his children in school. He has paid the big taxes that the trust laid upon the food that he ate, from the meat of the ox to the milk in his baby's bottle.

Our American elephant of taxation, although invisible and not always understood, has been just as REAL as any elephant that ever lumbered out of his richly carved stable in the rajah's court to crush a miserable creature's skull.

Our farmers, feeding the people, actually producing the wealth, have been forced to borrow money and forced to pay more than eight per cent for it on the average.

And the little business man has been crushed by the competition and the brutal conspiracies of the big capitalistic combination. He has felt the elephant's foot.

Young women in tens of thousands have been employed on a basis of under-payment and under-feeding that meant ruined health or worse.

Children have been ground up into dividends in mills, factories and mines—they have all felt the elephant's foot and its full weight.

But improvement has been steady in this coun-

try. And that means progress.

We have discovered that public opinion and public investigation can cope with private conspiracies and combinations, and that means progress.

We have broken away as a nation from the stupid system of subservency and submission. PROTESTS ARE HEARD IN EVERY HOUSE, IN EVERY CITY, TOWN AND VILLAGE—AND THAT MEANS PROGRESS.

Remember that the human race as a whole has been able to read for less than a century.

And printing is a new art, and telling the truth with print still newer.

The business of conquering and cultivating this continent has kept the nation busy.

To a few dishonest men and to dishonest lawyers has been left the business of law making, law interpreting and gouging through the laws.

We should be encouraged when we realize how much has been done in this land.

Only one hundred and thirty-seven years ago a nation smaller than the population of New York City is to-day decided to set up in the governing business independent of England.

In that short time we have built all our railroads, developed our nation, created the great States, and DEVELOPED PUBLIC EDUCATION FREE FROM INTERFERENCE OF GOVERNMENT OR RELIGION.

We have done wonders, indeed, in a few generations.

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G HIS picture is intended to fix your mind on our "civilized" system of taxation, and also to make you know that the world is getting better steadily and rapidly.

When the rajahs, gawkwars and other curiously named rulers controlled India the elephant was the princes' toy and pleasure.

Sometimes elephants were put to fighting each other for the amusement of a prince.

Constantly the elephant's great bulk and power were used to crush out the lives of those that rebelled against the princes.

Many a miserable creature felt the weight of the elephant's heavy foot upon his chest—and never felt anything else in this world.

Such executions were shocking to look upon. The helpless criminal, often a man who had fallen in slavish obedience to his betters, was stretched upon the ground. The elephant was brought out, guided by his mahout.

Coldly and indifferently, without hatred, simply obeying orders, the powerful beast raised his heavy foot, brought it down with all his weight upon the victim's chest or head. There was a crunching of bones, one more life was snuffed out, and the dignity and power of princes again demonstrated.

The miserable subject sentenced to die under the elephant's foot rarely protested. He did not scream or struggle, but lay still, waiting for the weight to settle upon him. He probably thought that it was inevitable and natural.

Rajahs always HAD used elephants to kill the disobedient, and they probably always WOULD do so.

But the days of crushing rebellion with the foot of an elephant have gone in India. The rajahs and the other rulers are under the power of England, which is at least a semi-civilized nation.

Widows are no longer burned alive to honor their husbands.

Elephants do not crush the heads of rebellious peasants.

Even the ancient custom of marrying little girls eight years old and younger to men of forty is dying out.

India, that has so long lain stagnant under the curse of caste, under the curse of a religion that taught obedience to superiors and preached stupid obedience; India, land of famines, poisonous snakes, stupid religion and needless brutality—EVEN INDIA SEES IMPROVEMENT.

The elephant that used to crush men now works for a living, lending his strength to the peasant in the hardest labor.

The girls of India are taught to read and think, to rely upon themselves and to mistrust the brutal priests of Buddha. They no longer ask to be buried alive when their husbands die. They know better—they go and get another husband.

When you realize how conditions have improved in India, the land of stagnation, you feel sure that in this country, where improvement is also needed, every problem will be solved and every abuse will be wiped out with time.

We have never had heavy elephants stepping on the chests of Bull Moosers or other rebels.

We haven't the blazing suttee, we never threw girl babies to the crocodiles, and we don't die of famine by the millions.

But there is plenty of room for improvement, and it will come.

We have in America, for instance, a system of taxation which is in itself an excellent imitation of that elephant's foot in the picture.

Our taxing system is a system of crushing the small man with the power and weight of monstrous injustice and discrimination.

Every man struggling to take care of his home and provide for his children feels the weight of our elephant system of taxation.

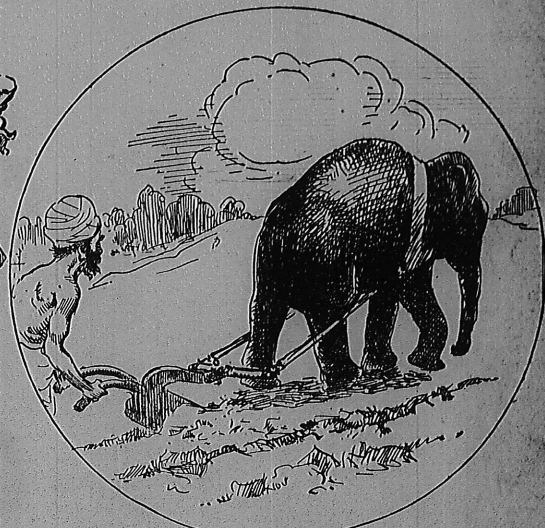
That system presses down on the little man's chest in this country, just as the elephant's foot used to press on the chest of the peasant in India.

The rajah never felt the elephant's foot, and our American rajahs of money have not until now felt the foot of the elephant of taxation.

Our tax is laid on the little man's house, on the little man's property, on the silk dress that his wife wears—when she can get it—on the worker's glass of beer or his pipeful of tobacco.

THE ELEPHANT'S FOOT HAS BEEN ON THE LITTLE MAN FOR A LONG TIME.

The big man has not felt it. His property escaped. His hundreds of millions went free of



try. And the man able to recognize conditions and changes sees clearly an ending of the system by which the weight of power and the weight of taxes and the weight of sorrow have always been upon the chest of the weak.

And while the elephant's foot still is felt, with its heavy weight, every man, woman and child in this country has cause for congratulation.

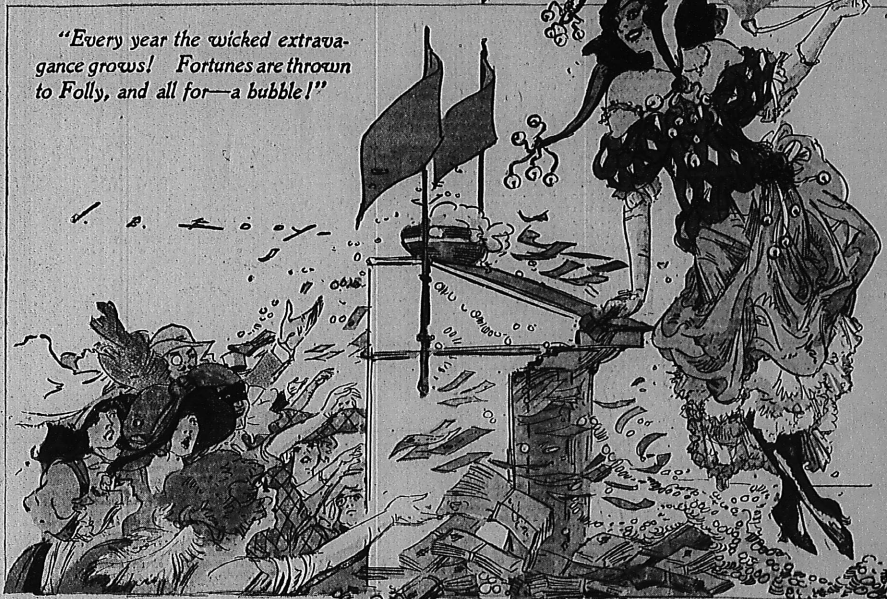
For at least we know the truth, we see it, can utter it, AND THE TRUTH WILL SET US FREE.

We have started our system of taxing incomes, FREE.

Where Will Newport's

Wicked Extravagance Stop?

"Every year the wicked extravagance grows! Fortunes are thrown to Folly, and all for—a bubble!"



"The Sky's the Limit," the Slogan of Society's Frivolous Summer Capital, Which Aims to Break This Year in Wasteful Foolish Frolics All Its Fortune-Squandering Records.

FOLLY flying on the wings of the west wind is the Newport season as seen by a prominent diplomat spending the Summer in the heart of the Circus Set. The season may have been late in getting into its accustomed stride, but since Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish's Fairy Ball whirled in August, Folly and Extravagance have been rampant. In the words of one of Folly's band, "We are out to break all records in foolishness, extravagance and scandal. We are upheld only by the sky above."

Newport, of course, has a reputation to keep up. Each season the limit for extravagance and hilarity has been raised until at last the "no-limit" stage has been reached. And each year the pace has been set by a different group of young matrons. At one time it was Mrs. Oliver Belmont, Mrs. Rish and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs who started the ball and kept it rolling. Last year Mrs. "Neely" Vanderbilt and Mrs. Belmont rivalled each other until it seemed that either one or the other would become bankrupt in ideas if not wealth.

This Summer the social reins are firmly held in the hands of Mrs. Robert Goelet, Mrs. Craig Biddle and Mrs. Dick Stevens, and the wealth of Midas is at their back. Money is no object with these young matrons when it is a question of putting the entertainments of other years in the shade.

Mrs. Fish's bidding for Folly's favor started the extravagant entertainments of the year.

The Circus Set is still talking of the Fairy Ball. Naturally Mrs. Fish wanted something that more money alone could not produce. Oriental effects were tabooed, for Mrs. Vanderbilt reached the summit last year in that field. No one has ever tried a fairy ball before in Newport. The everyday lives led by the members of the Circus Set are more like fairy tales than real truth any way.

Jewels whose total value would have put the diamond mines of Kimberley to shame were gathered in the new ballroom at Crossways the night the Fairies held sway. Their value was so great that Mrs. Fish had a dozen plain-clothes detectives on guard to protect her guests. There was the Queen of the Fairies in crown and robe of jewels. Diamonds hung from her gown and draped her figure so that she scintillated with every move.

"Two million dollars could not duplicate those jewels," said one man whose father made a fortune in the diamond business.

In keeping with the extravagance of the costumes the favors were costly beyond anything ever given in Newport. Fairies cannot be treated as common mortals. The beautiful ballroom and the other rooms on the lower floor were transformed into veritable fairy bowers at a cost that only an expert accountant could compute.

The day after this triumph the new Triple Alliance, as Mesdames Biddle, Stevens and Goelet call themselves, met in solemn conclave.

Urged by Folly, they decided that they must go Mrs. Fish one better. "And this will be hard," said Mrs. Biddle.

The Andrew Morelands of Pittsburgh and the Charlie Weishes of Philadelphia had made bids which had to be carefully considered.

With all this extravagance and with so much originality to outdo, is it any wonder the Triple Alliance looks worried?

And what is the result? Mrs. Goelet will wind up her series of dances with a Living Picture dance, at which every member of the Circus Set is to represent some famous picture. As anything is proper where Art is concerned, any picture but the "September Morn" will be voted eligible for reproduction. Folly whippers as she waits for higher



MRS. CRAIG BIDDLE, Whose Extravagance Makes Even Folly Gasp.

bids for her favor that this will be one of the most stupendous hits of the year and one that will be most difficult to rival in extravagance and excitement.

Mrs. Stevens, who has all the wealth of the Stevens family of Hoboken at her command, places before Folly her scheme to take over Easton's Beach for two nights, going Mrs. Belmont one better. For two nights at a cost of from \$50,000 to \$100,000 the new Coney Island will belong to Folly's hand. Diamonds will flash and pearls glimmer up and down the roller coaster and round and round the merry-go-round.

What is there left for Folly to wait for? Has she not been given every bid that human can think of? With the close of the season she will have received at her feet more than one million dollars, more than one ruined reputation, more than one broken home. There are dozens of balls and roasts not listed here, more than one can count.

There will be nights when the Circus Set will go from one dance to another, and then on to a third—times when it will be staggering home in broad daylight, with priceless jewels hanging crookedly on haggard faces and framing haggard faces. But what would you? Folly flies high when there is no limit but the sky.



MRS. ROBERT GOELET, Who Proposes a "Living Picture" Dance.



MRS. DICK STEVENS, Who Tells "Folly" She Will Take Over Newport's Coney Island for a Two Nights' Run.

SO DIFFERENT FROM THREE WEEKS

Revealing the Writhing, Loving "Isabella," the Snake, and the Interesting Contrasts in the First and Latest Romances of "Baby Paul," Elinor Glyn's Famous Hero

PRINCE PAUL DE CLAIRMONT is the real hero of Elinor Glyn's famous "Three Weeks." Prince de Clairmont, who is now in New York, where he has had trouble some experiences equally as thrilling as those which occurred to him in London, vows that he is the hero. He says that Mrs. Glyn ran across his story, submitted the proofs of the novel to him, and that he was forced to cut out a number of passages to humanity's irreparable loss. You are introduced to Prince Paul de Clairmont because he is going to get married. This fact has already been mentioned in the newspapers, but the extraordinary difference between the love making in "Three Weeks" and this last romance has not been mentioned, nor have the interesting facts contained in this article and secured from the Prince de Clairmont and Miss Elizabeth

How interesting will be this interesting pair! The Prince de Clairmont, if nothing else is a cosmopolitan. Miss Golden, of Haverhill, Mass., is NOT.

And then there is Isabella! At Haverhill, when not trimming hats, Miss Golden was a gentle minister to roses, hollyhocks and shrieking violets in her garden. The other parts of her life were not filled in with glittering dances and hobnobbing with nobility, ambassadors, mondaines and demi-mondaines, as has been the life of De Clairmont. Instead she brought comfort and peace to many a home that housed illness and poverty. Her house at Haverhill was furnished with the usually distressing New England severity. She has never seen the Taseo!

On the other hand the Prince de Clairmont's apartment might have

been transported directly from Paris. There is no New England simplicity there. Every article speaks of the complex tastes of the French man of the world.

Prince de Clairmont greeted the interviewer with courtly courtesy. On one side was a beautiful Louis XIV. bed.

"Pardon me a moment," said the Prince. "I am afraid that Isabella is suffering." He stroled to the bed. Horrors! Who was Isabella? What had the interviewer discovered that might conceivably stop the course of the Golden Romance. Had she discovered anything?

Yes, indeed, Isabella was far worse than she could have ever expected! Prince Paul went to the



"One had a swift vision of the Prince sleeping placidly with his darling pet raising up its whole dreadful length and the Haverhill spinster, now the Princess de Clairmont, peeping in horror around the door! Isabella would surely seem to her to touch the ceiling!"



Miss Elizabeth Golden who, Though So Different from the Heroine of "Three Weeks," Will Marry "Three Weeks'" Hero.

Golden, his fiancée, been told.

Instead of a Three Weeks' queen, Paul's choice has fallen upon a simple Yankee spinster, old enough to be his mother—she is fifty-four, he is twenty-seven.

The heroine of the fertile novel was a Slav. The woman the romance-tossed Paul is to marry is from Haverhill, Mass., and lived there until eight years ago. Thereafter she dwelt in Boston, for it was only a year ago that she ventured as far as New York.

The romance of the book was unselfish, hazardous, impetuous. The last one of its heroes culminated in his own cool, cigarette-flamed statement: "She has been very generous in her settlements to me, receive \$25,000 a year and a lump sum of \$30,000."

The Queen in the book desired an heir to her throne. The present heroine admits that her great ambition is to be presented to the English court, and that she also likes the idea of a title, and both privileges her bridegroom-to-be has promised her.

Miss Golden is the last of the Golden family. Her father, Patrick Golden, made a fortune in real estate. Miss Golden, despite her fortune, has killed time for years by working in a military establishment because she liked that form of art. It is not on record that the Three Weeks' queen ever trimmed a hat.

The Queen was married to a King, and worry about wealth didn't enter into her existence. Miss Golden has long been suspicious of fortune hunters. John Ryan, a dry goods store superintendent, was fitted after an engagement of several months because, she declared, he didn't love her, but was seeking capital with which to begin business.



Prince Paul de Clairmont, "Baby Paul" of the Book, in Cunning Costume.

bed, and patted the pillow affectionately.

"Come forth, Isabella, my darling," he said.

But where was Isabella?

Prince Paul lifted the pillow. There curled under the pillow was a six-foot snake.

"Come, forth, Isabella, my darling," he said.

"What?" said Prince Paul.

The Prince lifted Isabella from the bed, and seating himself upon an excellent Louis XV. chair, placed Isabella upon his knee.

The interviewer sat in frozen terror.

"So, this is Isabella," she at last found the strength to murmur in the classic phrases of Mayor (ex-mayor) being introduced to Tammany Hall.

Isabella promptly shot up her length with disconcerting swiftness. It seemed as though she would never stop growling. She placed her head upon Prince Paul's cheek and kissed him rapturously with her little pointed red tongue.

"Yes, this is Isabella. She is so charming. I love snakes. Some people love cats, but I find the snake so wonderful! Of congenial and feminine. You see, I have removed her poison sacs, which," said the Prince, "is the only way to save ways to with women."

"But will Miss Golden like her as well as cats?" said the interviewer.

"What I admire about Miss Golden is that she comes to my point of view so quickly. She will accept Isabella as she does all my other personal fancies," said the Prince.

He crossed Isabella reflectively.

Mrs. Glyn and I have been friends for a long time," he said. "Charming woman and very talented. She got the story by being on the scene when it took place.

"The queen's beauty and the scenes of the story are correct. Bull's Boy, the dog, was my own Pika. I must say, however, that the tiger skin was exaggerated out of its true importance. For one thing, I didn't buy it. It was in the hotel rooms. And the time consumed by the romance was not three weeks but three months.

"I knew and loved her. Her name was Marie. I called her Queen Marie. The romance was very sweet and sad and fine."

The Prince sighed and Isabella beat the air with her tail.

"I was born in Russia. My father was Admiral of the British Navy, Paul Preston Armitage," he said. "The great friend of the late King Edward. This cabochon sapphire I am wearing was given to him by the King. My mother was the Princess Blanche de Clairmont of Russia. On my father's side I am a cousin, once removed, of the Duke of Norfolk. I am a widower. I was seven years ago married a Spanish lady. She is dead. I have a little daughter who is in England."

"But Miss Golden is Miss Golden?"

We met at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel at a dinner," he said. "I was introduced to her by a fellow guest. I admired her because she was so different from the other women. She was dressed in something black."

"I saw her," said the interviewer. "Nothing like Three Weeks."

women, many woggles, you know. Miss Golden refused me at first because she said I should marry a titled woman. You should marry a Princess, she said, and for the first time we differed.

"The second time I was able to convince her that she was mistaken. She has honored me and we will be married early in September at the Cathedral. An Archbishop will perform the ceremony and my wife will travel with me with the sketch 'The Vendetta,' which I have written and will present with my classical dances this season.

"Eventually we will return to London to live. I will open my house there. That is necessary in order to be presented at court, as I have promised Miss Golden.

"The disparity in our ages? Yes, I've considered that. It is of no consequence if she looks older. I admire older women myself. I have always admired them. The older woman can guide a man's career out of the shoals.

"Miss Golden is beautiful simply itself," smiled "Baby Paul." "She has been here a year and has given away thirty thousand dollars. Every one who asked got."

"Would you like Isabella to kiss you good-by?" asked the Prince.

Miss Elizabeth Golden, in her home on Madison avenue, looked happy. The Prince had said she was a widow. One wondered whether she knew of Isabella and what she would say. But she looked so happy, one didn't heart to ask.

"I met him at a dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria," she said. "I admired him at once. He looked so innocent and innocent. I suppose he thought I looked lonesome, too. We saw each other quite often after that and he proposed. I told him to wait and I think it over. Then something happened and I still

see him for several months. In the meantime I had moved. He found me here and again he proposed. This time I accepted."

"The 'something' at mention of which Miss Golden winced, was the enforced stay of the "Baby Paul" of "Three Weeks" in the Tombs in New York.

He had been charged by a woman with stealing her watch. The Prince stayed in the Tombs because he could not get bail. The first jury disagreed; the second said "Not guilty."

"I don't know much about it but I know he is a noble young man and wouldn't do anything dreadful at all. It was a cruel, frightful mistake."

The scrap of newspaper that recalled the ignominious event fluttered to her feet. Tears gathered in her eyes.

"It is awful," she breathed in a husked little voice. "What will my family think? I lived quietly at home all my life until my mother died eight years ago. I've given my life to charities. I've never had my name in the papers except in lists of ladies in charge of bazaars and such things before."

She crossed her hands in a helpless, hopeless movement. The flash of an emerald on her third finger, recalled her courage.

"That has been in the De Clairmont's family for three hundred years," she said. "All the brides wear it. He told me so."

As she sat there, a picture of fifty-four from Haverhill, Mass., the thought of Isabella would not go down. What would she do about Isabella—Isabella under the pillow. One had a swift vision of the Prince sleeping placidly with his darling pet raising up its whole dreadful length and the Haverhill spinster, now Princess de Clairmont, peeping in horror around the door!

It all seemed, indeed, so different from "Three Weeks."

WHY CRIME DOES NOT PAY

No. 20 of a Series of Remarkable Revelations by Sophie Lyons, the "QUEEN OF THE BURGLARS"



"Oh, chief," I cried, sinking to my knees and raising my hands as my babies did when they said their prayers; "look me up, or do whatever you wish with me, but please let this poor old man go. He has done nothing wrong, and I swear by all that is good and holy that I never saw him before to-night."

Written by Sophie Lyons

THE old adage which says that appearances are often deceiving holds good, I think, among criminals even more than among honest men and women.

Mark Shirkburn owed his remarkable success in eluding the police to the fact that in everything—dress, speech, manners and refined habits of living—he always looked and acted the prosperous, upright man of affairs.

This was where I made a mistake that came near proving disastrous. It seems that Jack and I had not been the only thieves who attended the races.

As I pondered all these things Jimmie's advice flashed through my mind and I had determined to put it into practice.

As I pondered all these things Jimmie's advice flashed through my mind and I had determined to put it into practice.

I have only regret for the way I deceived these kind-hearted, well-meaning people into believing me an innocent woman who was being persecuted by the police.

It was in Lexington, Ky., that this happened. I had been down in Tennessee with a party of "bank snobs."

I looked near every cent we had to pay our fare out to the race track and our admission to the paddock, but it was worth it for no pickpocket could have asked for a better opportunity than we found.

As I pondered all these things Jimmie's advice flashed through my mind and I had determined to put it into practice.

As I pondered all these things Jimmie's advice flashed through my mind and I had determined to put it into practice.

I took a train for Kentucky, accompanied by the boy of the party—a young man barely twenty-one who within the last two years had travelled the road from honesty to crime by way of the gambling table.

We stopped at Lexington for some reason or other my telegrams to New York and Chicago for funds brought no response and we had between us barely enough to pay expenses for a day or so at a second-hand hotel.

I drew back with a great show of fright and indignation and turned on my enemy the most appealing gaze I could muster.

"What do you mean by insulting a lady in this way?" said the detective, with a sneer.

"Join us, Sophie," said Tom, "and we'll give you 20 per cent of the profits."

A big race meet was in progress at Lexington and the town was crowded. Although I was still a young woman, I had

frontal, and now we're going to find out how you robbed that bank this noon."

"Come, now," he said, "Sophie, 'let's have the whole story before we lock you up. How did you rob the bank and what did you do with the money? It's no use keeping anything back, now we've got the pair of you."

"I'm no thief—I'm a minister of the gospel," the old man cried.

"A minister? That's the best I ever heard," laughed the chief. "You ought to stick to your pulpit instead of trying to walk away with a bank's money."



Sophie Lyons.

How the Criminal, When Hard Pressed by the Police, Tries to Hide Behind the Respectability of Honest Men and Women and Often Involves Perfectly Innocent People in Serious Trouble

As I pondered all these things Jimmie's advice flashed through my mind and I had determined to put it into practice.

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"You lie," my escort shouted, dealing the detective a blow on the jaw which sent his portly form sprawling full length on the turf.

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Why Lobsters and 'Rabbits' Aid Digestion

MEDICAL information, like many systems of philosophy, is eminently satisfying in one regard—that with patience one can find proofs to support any pet habit or even little vice.

There are a large number of poisonous products that are constantly being discharged by various organs of the body, such as the pancreas, and it is necessary, in order to keep up the health of the body, that these should not be retained in the intestines.

THEY ALL WANT WHAT THEY WANT WHEN THEY WANT IT!

Distracting Exhibitions of Artistic Temperament That Follow the Effort to Harness the Eccentric Polaire with Two Even More Erratic Stars--

What Next?

Lady Constance Stewart Richardson at One of the Most Temperamental Moments of Her Classic Dances.



Polaire and Her Crippled Dogs Whose Rights Are Fully Protected in Her Contract.

POLAIRE—once known to fame as the ugliest woman on the stage, now by her own admission one of the most beautiful—is sitting at her writing desk in her Paris apartment. Before her are spread out the 100 closely typewritten sheets, which compose the contract binding her to a tour of America with Lady Constance Stewart Richardson and Gertrude Hoffman. Beside her sits Morris Gest, of New York, the man who has been careless enough of his own pieces of meat to undertake harnessing together three of the most temperamental stars that ever drove a manager insane by their efforts to get what they want when they want it.

In the background stand a half dozen French, English and American lawyers. They look weary, these lawyers, and why not? For two solid weeks they have been trying to reduce to legal contract form all the feminine foibles and eccentric notions and artistic jealousies which make this temperamental French woman what she is. Is Polaire really going to sign at

it—no, not for ten million francs—unless you provide in it the protection for my pauvres petites, my precious pets?"

At this moment the door opens and the pinkest of snouts appears, followed by the famous pig. Pearls, rubies and diamonds sparkle on his plump form wherever they can find lodging, for it is Polaire's newest pleasure to adorn piglets with her jewels instead of wearing them herself. Behind the respectable Napoleon come his inseparable comrades, Dodo and Phil, the crippled little puppets, which Polaire rescued from death on the road to Versailles after one of her motor cars had crushed them.

With a scream of delight Polaire rushes toward her pets, gathers them one after another in her serpentine arms, and fairly smother them with ardent embraces. It is an effective

half suspects, simply because Miss Hoffman is known to be fond of such pets.

Polaire signed the contract the following day without any further trouble. It is written in duplicate in French and English, covers 100 closely typewritten pages of legal footsac and is beyond doubt the most complicated agreement of the kind in the history of the law.

last? One can feel the tension of the situation in the very atmosphere of the room. Not a word is spoken—there is not a sound save the nervous tap-tap-tap of Polaire's slippered feet, with puckered brow she scans the last paragraphs of this long, complicated agreement.

A dozen times within the past few days Polaire has been on the point of signing, only to discover some fancied slight to her art or some imagined favoritism to Lady Constance or Miss Hoffman, which made her angrily tear the laboriously prepared document into shreds and demand that an entirely new one be drawn up.

It really looks, however, as if American enterprise this time has found the solution to this perplexing problem of Gallic femininity. Polaire has read the contract through twice without touching a single objection. And now, she takes up her favorite gold pen dips it in the jeweled well of purple ink, which she affects and gives her slender wrist a little preliminary flourish to impart the necessary boldness to her signature.

But she does not sign her name—not yet. Instead, Polaire flings down her pen, scatters the sheets of the contract on the floor with an impetuous sweep of her hand and starts pacing up and down the room like a mad woman. Any one not accustomed to her strange moods might actually fear for his safety at sight of the sudden violence of her passion. With a wisdom born of long experience with temperamental artists and feminine Mr. Gest says nothing. And really there is nothing he can say, for he has not even a suspicion of the real cause of his prospective stars' latest outburst.

Now she pauses, her bosom heaving with emotion, cheeks flushed, eyes flashing fire. She faces the little group of astonished men like a lioness and starts talking. But she is so agitated, her words pour forth in such torrent, and she emphasizes them with such violent gestures that it is several minutes before her hearers know what she is getting at.

"Jamais de ma vie! Nevalre! Nie! Nie! she cries, "I have naturally on French, English and German, and Dodo and Phil, my parrots, and I have done what I sign

taben—just how effective no one knows better than Polaire, who stages even the most trivial details of her daily life with the skill of an expert.

"Oh, mes pauvres enfants," she murmurs, smiling delightedly through a real, hope-may-die mist of tears, "my precious babies!" Is it not adorable the way they love me! And wicked Polaire—what is it that she has done for her pet! Nothing! She has forgotten them, neglected them, never mentioned them once in her contract. Cleh, how I have shame for myself when I think of it! And it is for this that I shall not go to your Etats-Unis—no, not one step. Instead I shall enter some convent and bury myself under an ugly black veil to do penance for my sins."

Manager Gest tried hard to conceal his relief. He had already made so many com. salons to this artistic temperament that he could have well afforded to supply valets and trained nurses for her pets. But he had supposed her objection concerned something more serious and more difficult to adjust than two lame dogs and a fat, waddling pig.

A brand new contract was accordingly drafted, with clauses added providing for the welfare of the three animals which are to be Polaire's constant companions on her American tour. Stripped of their complicated Anglo-Franco-American legal philosophy, these clauses provide as follows:

That neither Miss Hoffman, Lady Richardson nor any other person connected with the company shall employ the possession of any animal pets during the tour. Phil, Dodo and Napoleon are to enjoy the undisturbed freedom of the stage, dressing rooms and auditorium of every theatre where the company appears, and proper precautions are to be taken to prevent any dog, cat, snake or any other bird that flies, beats that walks or reptile that crawls from entering the building, while Polaire and her pets are there.

The kangaroo is specifically mentioned because once when Polaire was playing at a German vaudeville theatre where there was a boxing kangaroo on the bill, she treated it as one of her pets and frightened Napoleon half to death by chasing him all over the stage. And the parrot and snake were named. Manager Gest more than



The boxing kangaroo frightened Polaire's pig half to death.



Ladies-of-the-valley always drive Miss Hoffman into a fury!



Lady Constance cannot tolerate the sight of an alarm clock!

that the presence of any other perfume would tend to destroy its fragrance and thereby interfere with her own happiness and pleasure."

Polaire will not tolerate garlandias, which happen to be Miss Hoffman's favorite flowers, and Miss Hoffman bars lilacs-of-the-valley, of which Lady Richardson is passionately fond.

Each of the three stars has so many respects, Mr. Gest has so many needs for a crop of dissensions which will take the courts years to thresh out.

Each of the stars insists, for example, on a third floor corner room with southern exposure in the best hotel. This requirement can easily be met in the large cities where there are several districts of the highest standing; but what will happen in the small one-night stands where there is only one good hotel?

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that none of her rights is infringed upon by either of the others.

The stars demand that their names shall be printed in type of the same size in all posters, and each of them insists that her name shall be the only one to appear in the theatre's electric sign. Mr. Gest will doubtless be able to get around this latter difficulty by having the artists arrive and leave the theatre at different hours and by providing three separate signs, each bearing the name of one of the stars. Thus with a little careful planning it will be possible to have each artist see her name flashing by itself in electric lights when she passes the front of the theatre.

None of the temperaments must be given the slightest precedence over the others. If their motor cars should chance to reach the stage door at the same time, they must be drawn up at the curb in such a way that the distance from the door to each of the cars, will be precisely the same.

Another point on which all three contracts agree is that art cannot flourish without a reasonably sympathetic atmosphere. To provide the proper amount of sympathy, each star demands twenty of the best seats for every performance to be distributed among her countrymen. Polaire, of course, will give her seats to Parisians of the boulevard type; Lady Richardson will distribute hers among monied Englishmen, and Miss Hoffman will endeavor to find in every city a score of typical Broadway first-nighters to be her guests.

But these contracts all seem very one-sided," one of Mr. Gest's friends remarked. "What do these exacting ladies endeavor to do for you in return for all the attentions you are going to lavish on them?"

"Oh," replied Mr. Gest, "they are willing to sing and dance and act a little occasionally, and they graciously allow me to charge admission to hear and see them. What more could I expect?"

If fact is able to keep this tantalizing trio of temperaments working harmoniously together for even part of a season, it will indeed be a triumph. But many business and theatrical managers, who have failed dimly in their efforts to gratify the whims of only one artistic woman, declare that Mr. Gest might as well try to bring the moon to Broadway.

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Miss Gertrude Hoffman Who Is Barred from Using Perfume and Wearing Purple by the Terms of Polaire's Contract.

